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DEAD MAN'S HAND

part
V

DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



30TH
ANNIVERSARY
1962 - 1992



THE AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN

MARRIAGE, THAT MOST SACRED OF YONKS IN THE EYE OF THE KING OF KINGS.



OR, AT THE VERY LEAST, SANCTIONED BY AN OFFICIAL "LICENSED IN THE STATE OF NEVADA, CITY OF LAS VEGAS" SURROGATE KING.

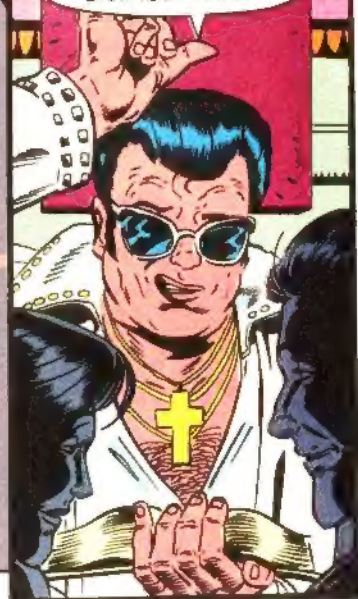
Y ALL GONNA LOVE EACH OTHER TENDER AN' STEER CLEAR'A THAT HEARTBREAK HOTEL?



WE DO!

WE WILL!

THEN IF THERE BE ANY WHO WOULD OBJECT TO THIS JOINING -- MOMMA? -- LET THEM SPEAK NOW OR FOREVER HOLD THEIR--



--PEACE?

KRAAM!

OUT!

W-WHAT?!



I SAID ELVIS HAS LEFT THE BUILDING-- GET OUT, ALL OF YOU!



THIS ISN'T GONNA STOP ONE OF THEM-- MOTHERLESS NINJA SLIP UNDER DOORJAMBS SMALLER THAN THIS BEFORE THEY CAN WALK!

TUNNNK

BEEN WATCHIN' TOO MANY MOVIES, GARY... 'SIDES, THAT'S JUST TO SLOW 'EM DOWN!

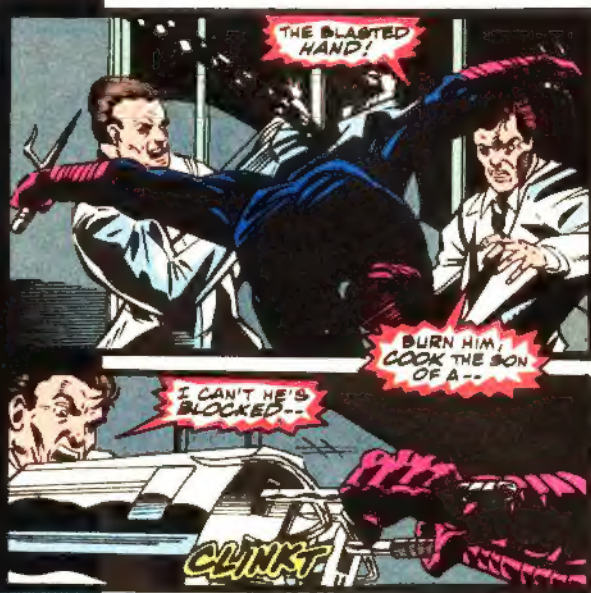


THE HARDWARE'S GOT THE STOPPING POWER!

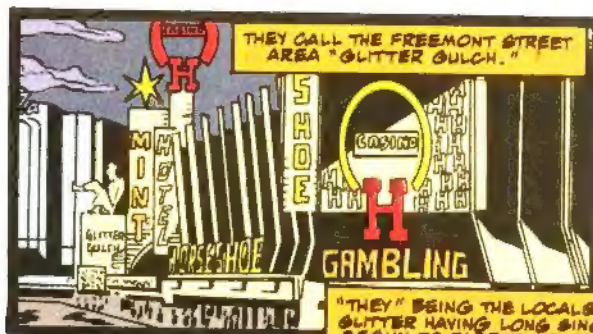
I THOUGHT MR. HAMMER SAID HIM AND THE OTHER HIGHER-UPS CALLED A TRUCE WHILE THEY POWPOWERED.

YOU GET JUST WHAT YOU EXPECT FROM GANGSTERS TRUSTING WISEGUYS! SCREW THE TRUCE, ANYWAY! I WANNA SEE WHAT THIS BABY CAN DO!

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THEY CALL THE FREEMONT STREET AREA "GLITTER GULCH."

"THEY" BEING THE LOCALS, THE GLITTER HAVING LONG SINCE BEGUN TO FADE IN COMPARISON TO THE NEWER CASINOS ACROSS TOWN.

COME ON, COME ON, BUTCHY-BOY NEEDS A NEW PAIR 'A BOOTS!



IT'S SAID IF YOU CAN SEE PAST THE LIGHTS ON THE STRIP, THE ODDS ARE MORE IN YOUR FAVOR HERE.

WHAT HAPPENED TO "BABY NEEDING SHOES"?

WHAT CAN I SAY?



I'M BETTING ON IT.

I'M A GREEDY S.O.B.!



NOT THAT I'M MUCH OF A GAMBLING MAN—THOUGH A PROPENSITY FOR TAKING RISKS HAS EARNED ME A STREET NAME SUGGESTING OTHERWISE.

ROLL DEM BONES!



BUT FINDING A GUIDE TO WHO'S BEEN LEAVING A TRAIL OF DEAD BODIES ACROSS THIS DESERT CITY MEANS PLAYING THE GAME.



--HEY!

GET YOUR HANDS OFF MY--

A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT STOLE HIS SIGHT, BUT, INCREDIBLY, IT ENDOVED YOUNG MATT MURDOCK WITH RADAR VISION AND HEIGHTENED SENSES. ARMED ONLY WITH HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS, BILLY CLUB, AND INDOMITABLE COURAGE, MATT BATTLES INJUSTICE AS A CRIMSON-CLAD GLADIATOR!

Stan
Lee
PRESENTS:

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

IT MEANS PLAYING THE GAME
WHERE THE STAKES ARE
MEASURED IN HUMAN LIVES.



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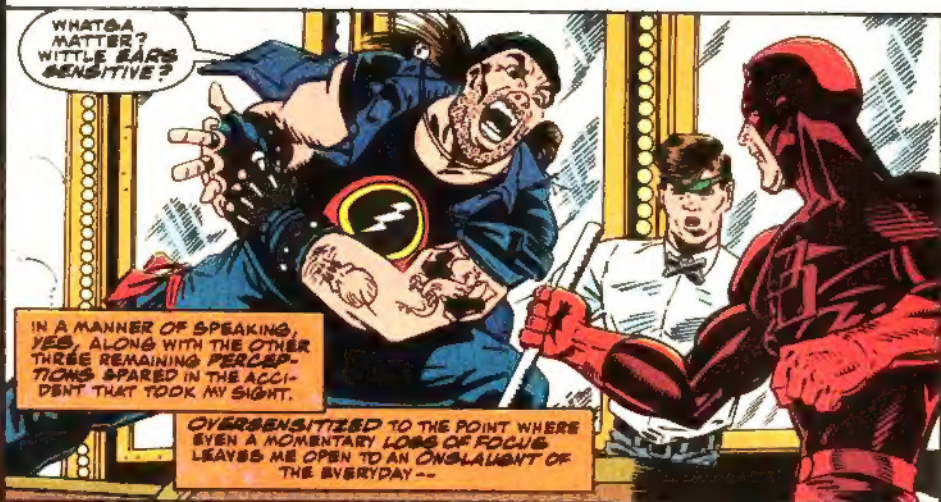
DEAD MAN'S HAND PT. 5

DEALING FROM THE BOTTOM



I WAS
THINKIN' 'A
PUTTIN' IT
IN A LITTLE
STRONGER
TERMS!

DON'T.



WHAT'S A
MATTER?
WITTE BARE
SENSITIVE?

IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING,
YES, ALONG WITH THE OTHER
THREE REMAINING PERCEP-
TIONS SPARED IN THE ACCI-
DENT THAT TOOK MY SIGHT.

OVERSENSITIZED TO THE POINT WHERE
EVEN A MOMENTARY LOSS OF FOCUS
LEAVES ME OPEN TO AN ONSLAUGHT OF
THE EVERYDAY --



--THE BONE-CHILL OF
AIR CONDITIONING, THE
RATCHET-CLATTER OF
SLOT MACHINES, THE
HEADY-BUZZ ODOR OF
FREE DRINKS PASSED
TO HIGH ROLLERS--

--ANY ONE ENOUGH
OF A DISTRACTION
TO GIVE BUTCHY-BOY
HIS CHEAP SHOT.



ROLLING WITH THE
PUNCH MAKES IT
HURT A LITTLE LESS--

--MY TONGUE CAN
ONLY PICK OUT THE
IMPRESSION OF
HALF MY TEETH
ON THE INSIDE OF
MY CHEEK--



--BUT IT DOES
NOTHING TO TAKE
THE STING OUT
OF MY PRIDE.



I HAVE TO GIVE HIM THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT, OF COURSE, ON THE OFF-CHANCE THINGS WON'T DEGENERATE INTO VIOLENCE.

OUTTA MY WAY!



IT HAPPENS. SOMETIMES. REALLY.

COMIN' THROUGH, I'M--



BRUTALITY IS NEVER THE ONLY ANSWER, ONLY THE EASIEST.

GOING DOWN. NICE BOOTS.



SORRY ABOUT THIS, BUTCH, I REALLY AM... BUT I'M TOLD YOU'RE THE MAN TO TALK TO ABOUT VEGAS VICE!

...CONNECT THE DOTS FOR ME!

VINCE DERAGON'S CREW OF WISSBOYS MURDERED... HI-TECH HEAVY ORDNANCE AROUND TOWN... SMOKING REMAINS OF SHADOW WARRIORS...

YOU WANT ALL THAT, BIG MAN, YOU GOT IT! BUT THE NAME TO TALK TO AIN'T MINE... IT'S TERROR... AND WITH HIM, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN!

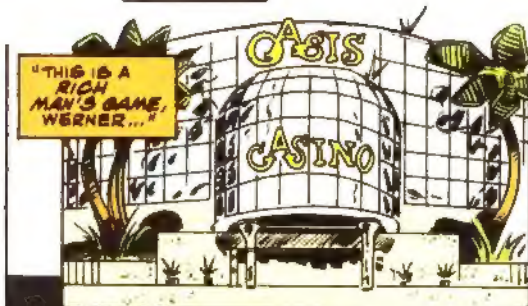
EVEN WHEN IT'S NECESSARY, IT'S NOT RIGHT.

EVEN WHEN THEY'VE BROUGHT IT ON THEMSELVES.

UNDER MY FINGERS, BUTCH'S SKIN GROWS GOLD-GLAMMY WITH FEAR AS HE VOICES THE NAME.

UNDER A ROCK I'VE GOT TO TURN OVER, SOMETHING LIVING DOWN TO THAT TITLE IS WAITING TO CRAWL OUT...





"THIS IS A RICH MAN'S GAME, WERNER..."



...PERHAPS THE STAKES ARE TOO HIGH FOR SUCH A... YOUNG... MAN.

YOU'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT BACCARAT, ARE YOU, MR. HAMMER?

AND BY "YOUNG" YOU MEAN LACKING IN EXPERIENCE, DON'T YOU?



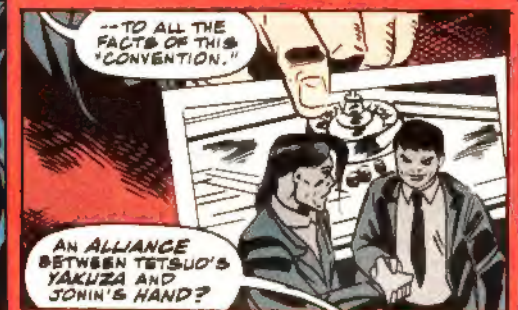
I'M JUST AS ENTITLED TO A SHARE IN THE KINGPIN'S EMPIRE AS ANYONE! I'M--

TAP TAP



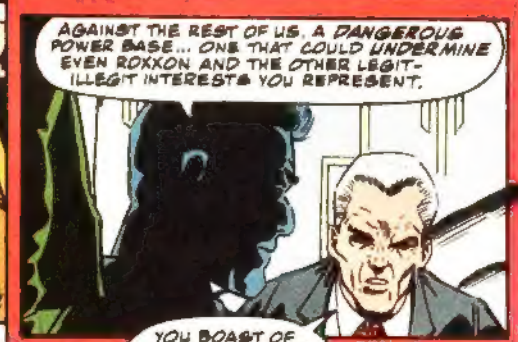
AHEM. YES. THANK YOU, SNAKE, FOR... REMINDING ME.

I'M ENTITLED, MR. HAMMER, AS ARE YOU--



--TO ALL THE FACTS OF THIS "CONVENTION."

AN ALLIANCE BETWEEN TETSUO'S YAKUZA AND JONIN'S HAND?



AGAINST THE REST OF US, A DANGEROUS POWER BASE... ONE THAT COULD UNDERMINE EVEN ROXON AND THE OTHER LEGIT-ILLEGIT INTERESTS YOU REPRESENT.

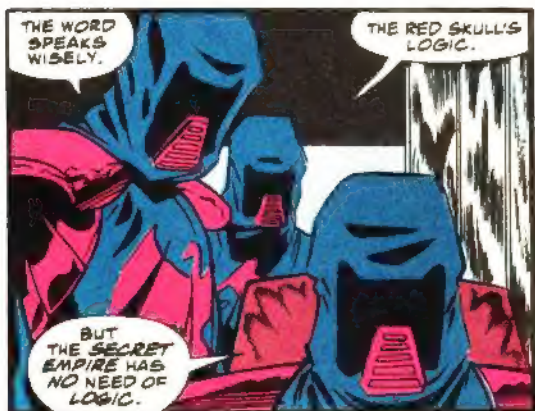
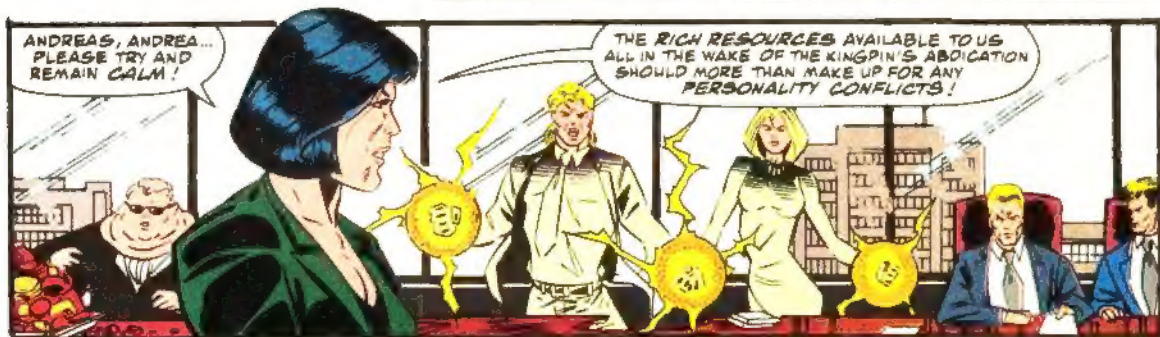
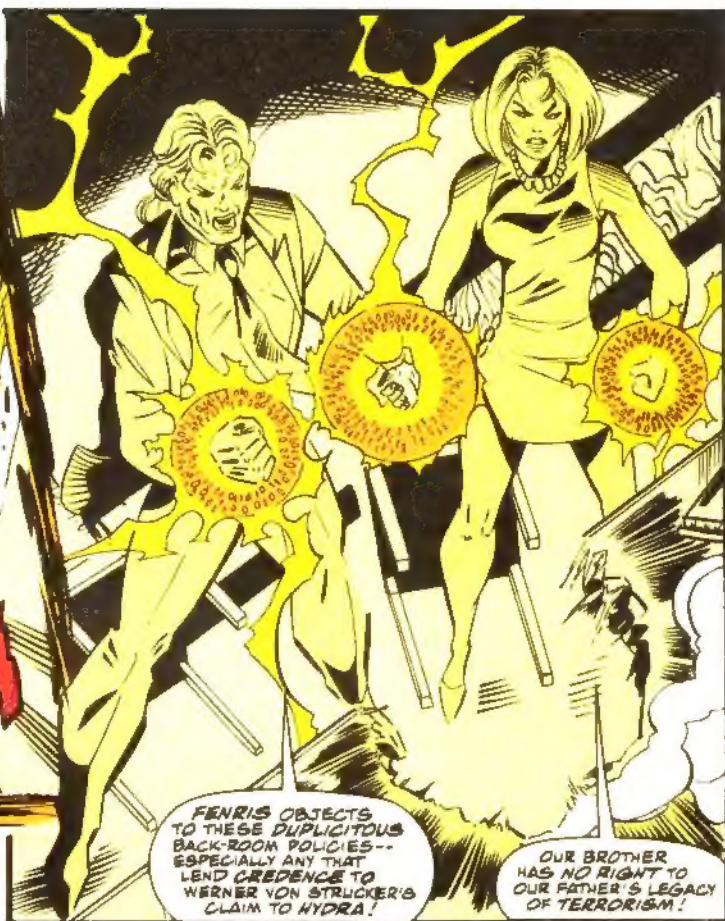


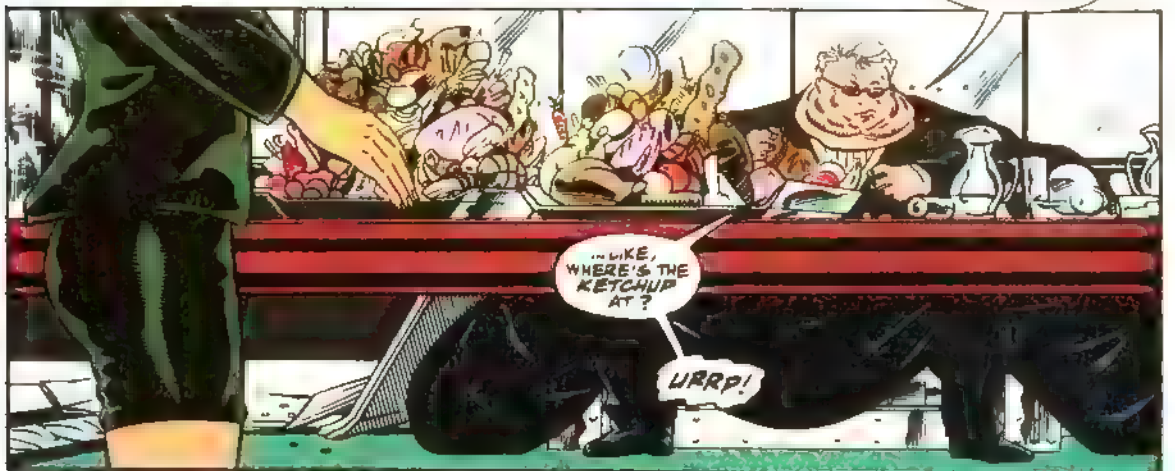
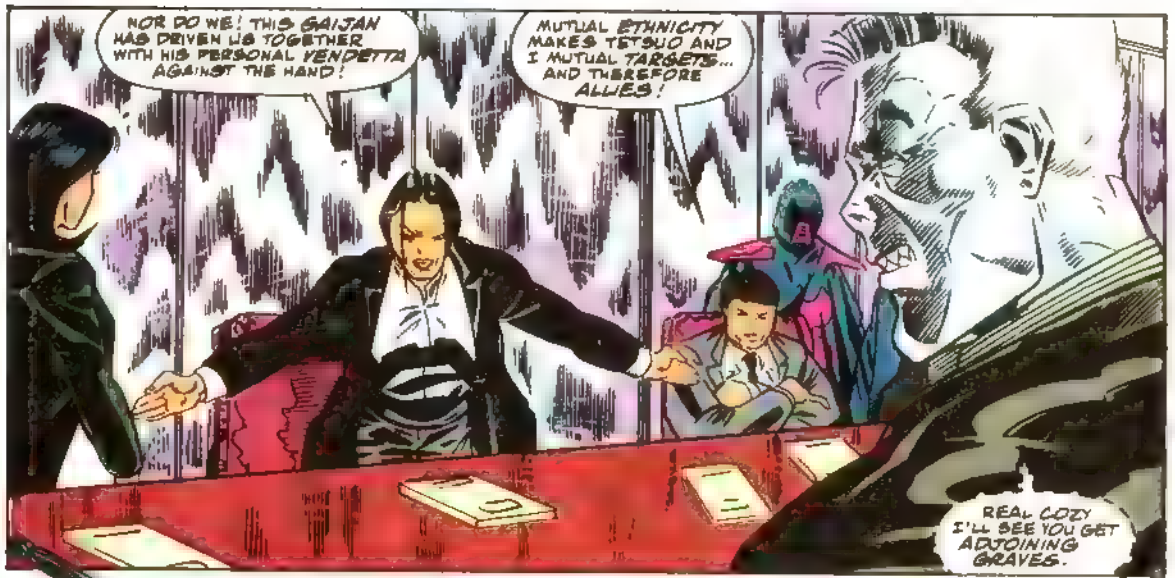
YOU BOAST OF HAVING CONTROL OF THIS NEW HYDRA, YOUNG YON STRUCKER...

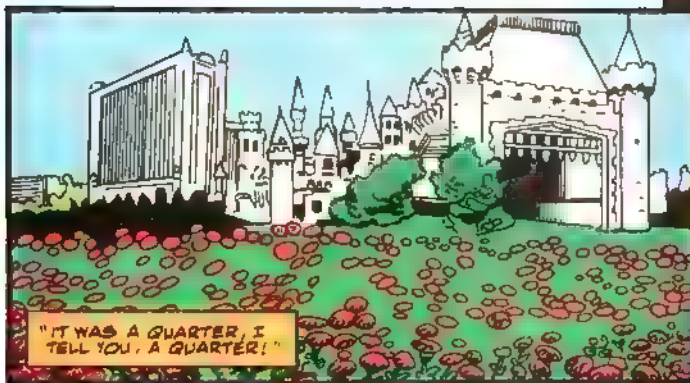
...YOU HAVE MY ATTENTION!

EXCELLENT...

ELSEWHERE...







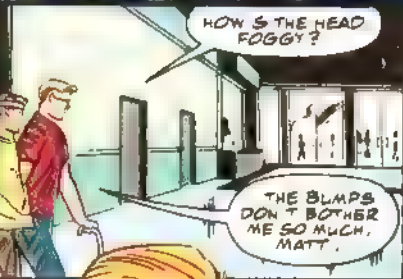
"IT WAS A QUARTER, I TELL YOU, A QUARTER!"



I'M AN OLD LADY--
LOOK AT THESE EYES,
THESE GLASSES.
HOW 'M I SUPPOSED
TO TELL A SLUG FROM
THE REAL THING?



ALL THE HARD-EARNED
CASH I'VE PLUGGED INTO
YOUR CRUDDY MACHINES.
WHAT'D BE THE DIFFERENCE
OF JUST ONE, ANYWAY? A
QUARTER I TELL YOU.



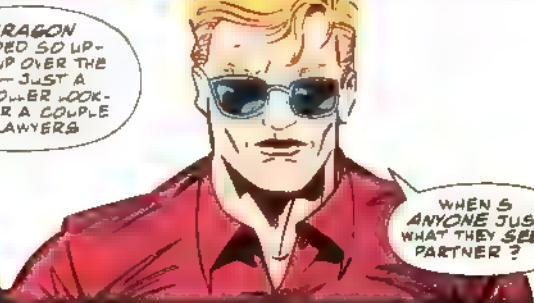
HOW'S THE HEAD
FOGGY?

THE BLUMPS
DON'T BOTHER
ME SO MUCH,
MATT.

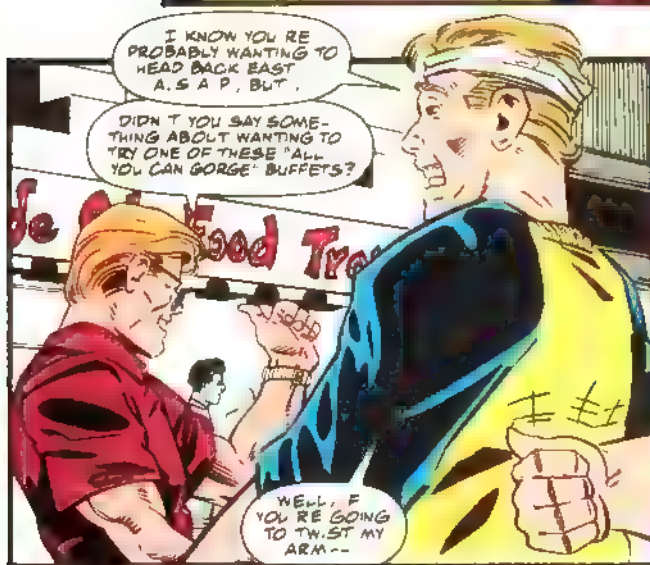


...AT LEAST
NOT ANYWHERE
CLOSE TO HOW BAD
I FEEL ABOUT
GETTING US INTO
THIS MESS IN THE
FIRST PLACE

DERAGON
BOUNDED SO UP--
AND-UP OVER THE
PHONE-- JUST A
HIGH ROLLER LOOK-
ING FOR A COUPLE
OF LAWYERS



WHEN'S
ANYONE JUST
WHAT THEY SEEM,
PARTNER?



I KNOW YOU'RE
PROBABLY WANTING TO
HEAD BACK EAST
A.S.A.P., BUT...

DIDN'T YOU SAY SOME-
THING ABOUT WANTING TO
TRY ONE OF THESE "ALL
YOU CAN GORGE" BUFFETS?

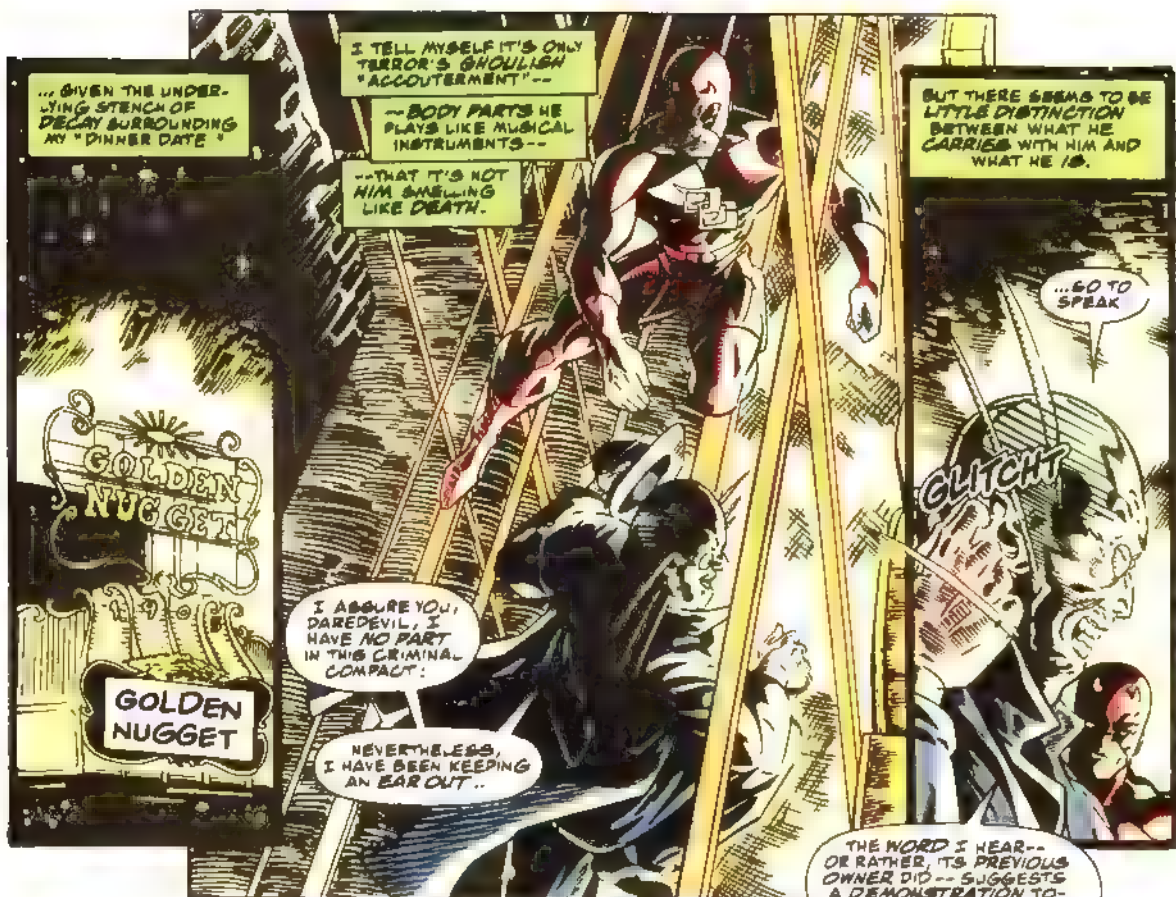
WELL, IF
YOU'RE GOING TO
TWIST MY
ARM--



JOIN ME?

THANKS, NO. I'VE GOT
KIND OF A... BUSINESS
MEAL LATER. I DON'T
WANT TO LOSE MY
APPETITE...

PROPHETIC
WORDS.



... GIVEN THE UNDERLYING STENCH OF DECAY SURROUNDING MY "DINNER DATE"

I TELL MYSELF IT'S ONLY TERROR'S GHOUlish "ACCOMPLISHMENT" --

-- BODY PARTS HE PLAYS LIKE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS --

-- THAT IT'S NOT HIM SMELLING LIKE DEATH.

BUT THERE SEEMS TO BE LITTLE DISTINCTION BETWEEN WHAT HE CARRIES WITH HIM AND WHAT HE IS.

... GO TO SPEAK

GLITCH

I ASSURE YOU, DAREDEVIL, I HAVE NO PART IN THIS CRIMINAL COMPACT:

NEVERTHELESS, I HAVE BEEN KEEPING AN EAR OUT ..

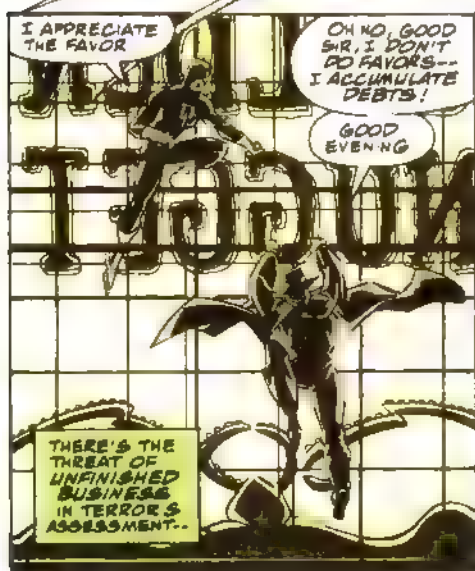
THE WORD I HEAR-- OR RATHER, ITS PREVIOUS OWNER DID -- SUGGESTS A DEMONSTRATION TOMORROW AT C.R.C.S.-C.R.C.S.



A WASTEFUL EXPENDITURE OF VIOLENCE BY MEMBERS OF THE YAKUZA AND HAND TO RAISE THEIR STANDING IN THE MICROCOSM OF VEGAS AND IN THE EYES OF OTHERS AT THIS CLANDESTINE MEETING.

AND AS MUCH AS I SUSPECT THE EVIL IN WHOM HE CAME BY HIS COLLECTION, AS MUCH AS I KNOW WHAT HE APPEARS TO BE IS AN OFFENSE TO EVERYTHING I AM...

... I CAN'T DENY THAT PART OF ME SIMPLY DOESN'T WANT TO KNOW ANY MORE

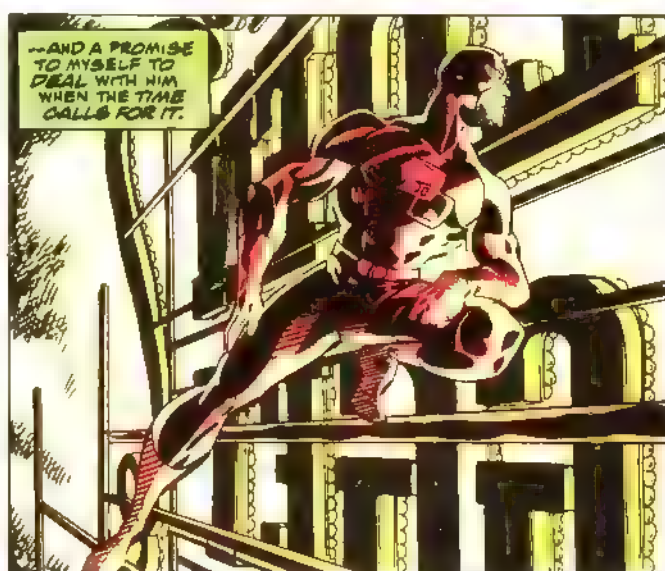


I APPRECIATE THE FAVOR

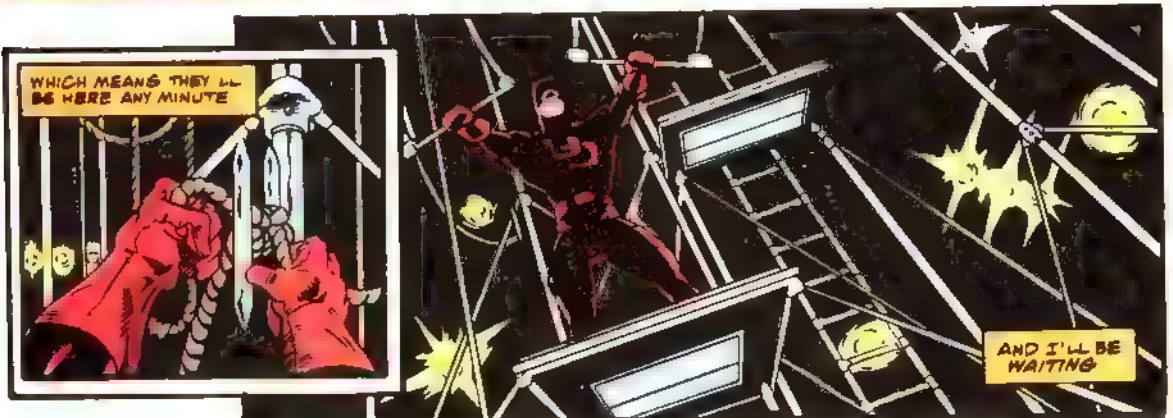
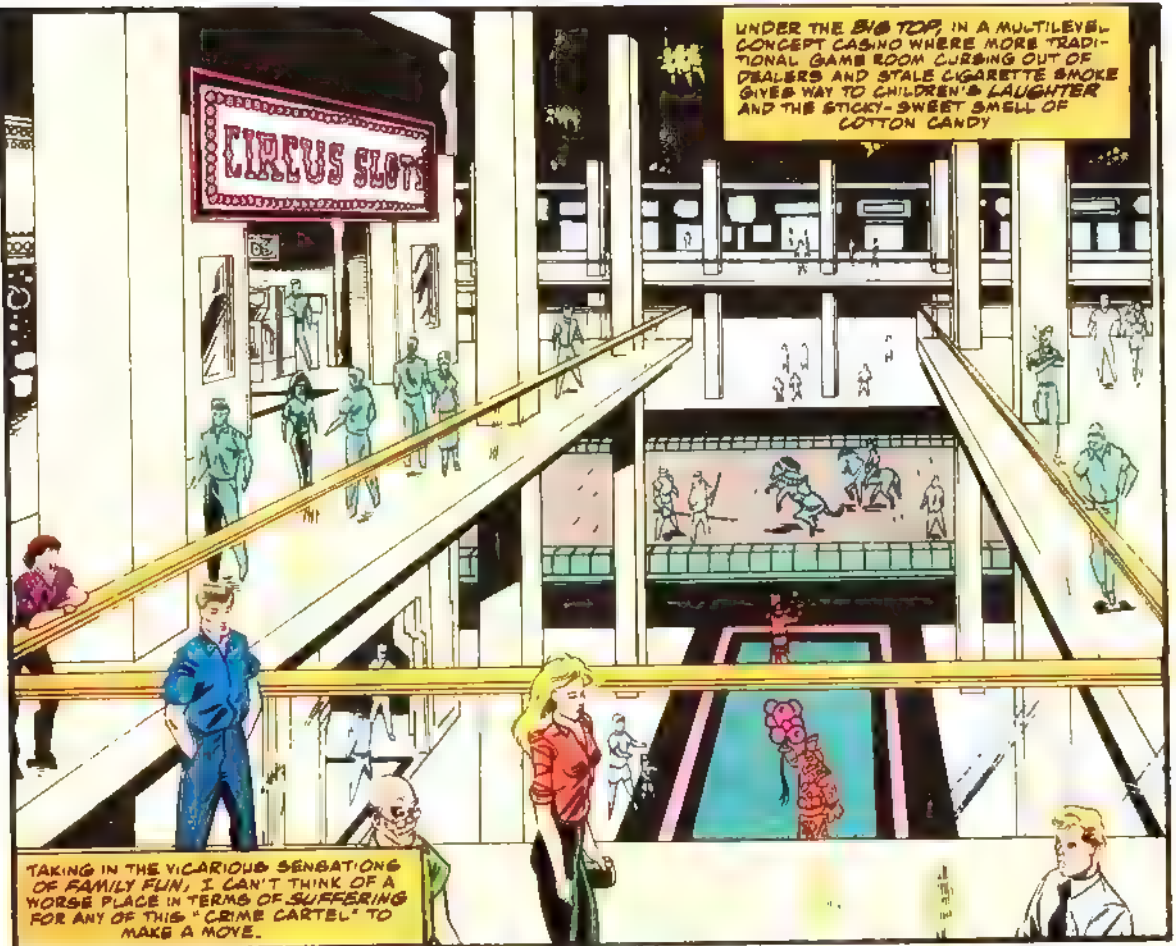
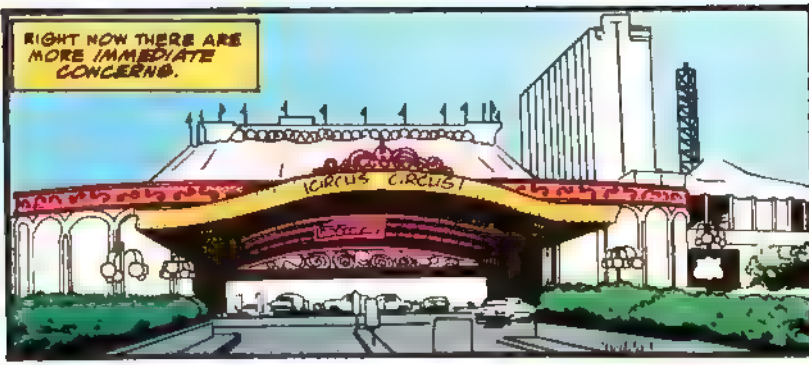
OH NO, GOOD SIR, I DON'T DO FAVORS-- I ACCUMULATE DEBTS!

GOOD EVENING

THERE'S THE THREAT OF UNFINISHED BUSINESS IN TERROR'S ASSESSMENT..



-- AND A PROMISE TO MYSELF TO DEAL WITH HIM WHEN THE TIME CALLS FOR IT.



RADAR SPREADS DOWN AND OUT, COMBINING WITH OTHER HYPERSENSES TO PICK THEM OUT OF THE CROWD.

YAKUZA, DIDDY-BOPPING ALONG WITH AN AIR OF COCKINESS AND THE STINK OF OVERPRICED COLOGNE.

THE TECHNO-MOBSTER CALLED SILVERMANE, A DISTURBING AND APTLY NAMED WILD CARD I RECOGNIZE FROM THE CLICK-HUM OF SERVO-MOTORS THAT SLIDE HIS CYBORG BODY FORWARD

NINJA OF THE HAND, CARRYING THEMSELVES IN THAT SILENT ASSURIDITY AND THE PETID ELEGANCE OF WHAT THEY'VE BECOME, INSTEAD OF HUMAN

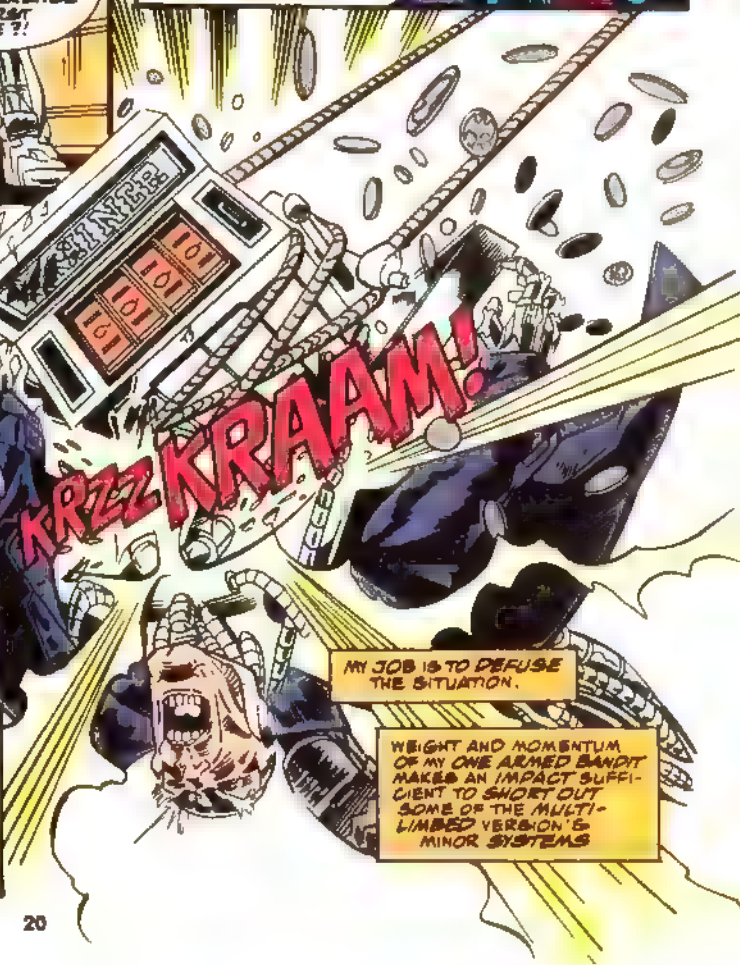
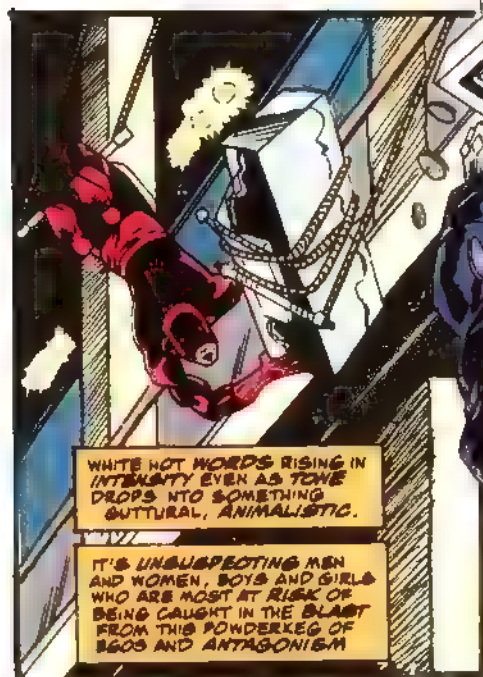
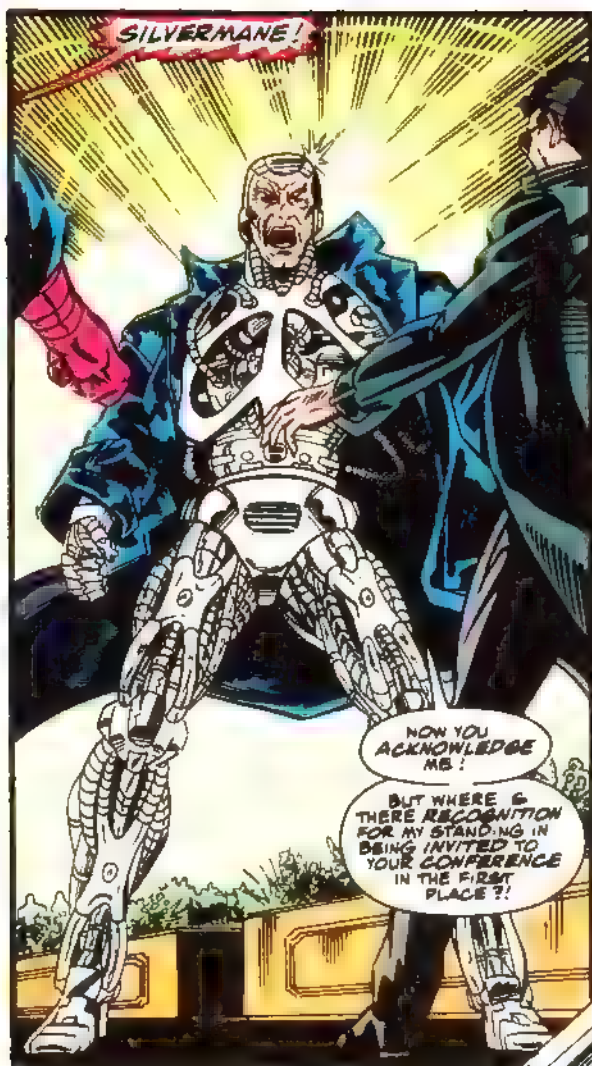
WHOA-WHOA, YOU'RE --

ANY ONE OF THEM ENOUGH TO START THIS PLACE RUNNING RED.

N-NOT TOO GOOD!

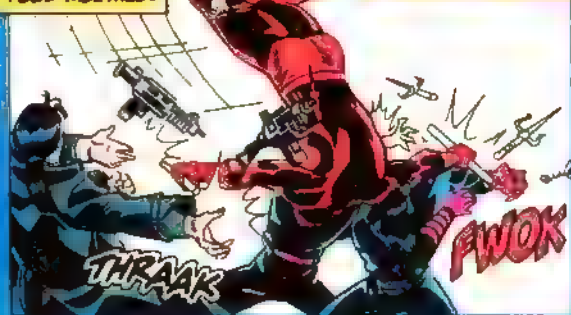
LET ME TRY MY LUCK...

HOW'S THIS MACHINE BEEN TREATING YOU?



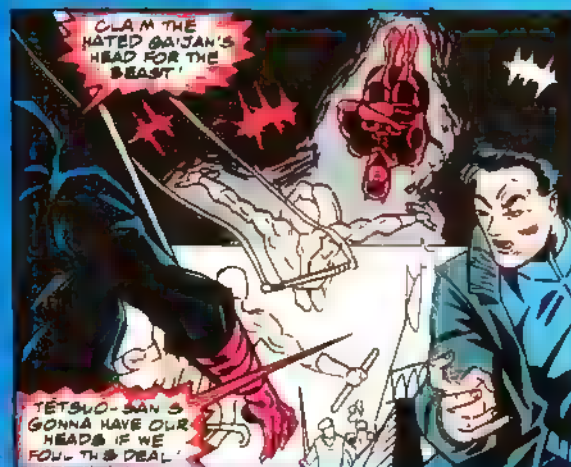
SILVERMANE
FALLS BACK
INTO THE
THROW,
SPARKING AND
FOUL-MOULDED.

TETSUO AND JONIN'S
FOLLOWERS GIVE
HIM A RUN FOR HIS
MONEY WITH THEIR OWN
EXPLETIVES.



CLAM THE
HATED GAIJAN'S
HEAD FOR THE
BEAST!

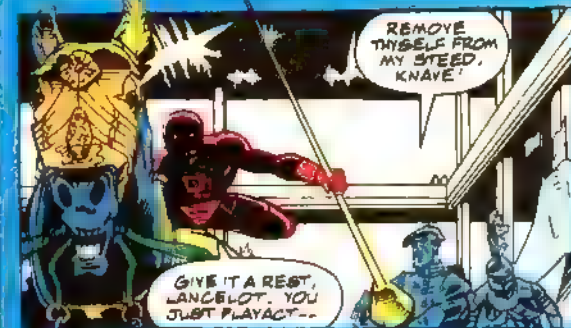
TETSUO-SAN'S
GONNA HAVE OUR
HEADS IF WE
FOUL THIS DEAL.



YOU MIND?

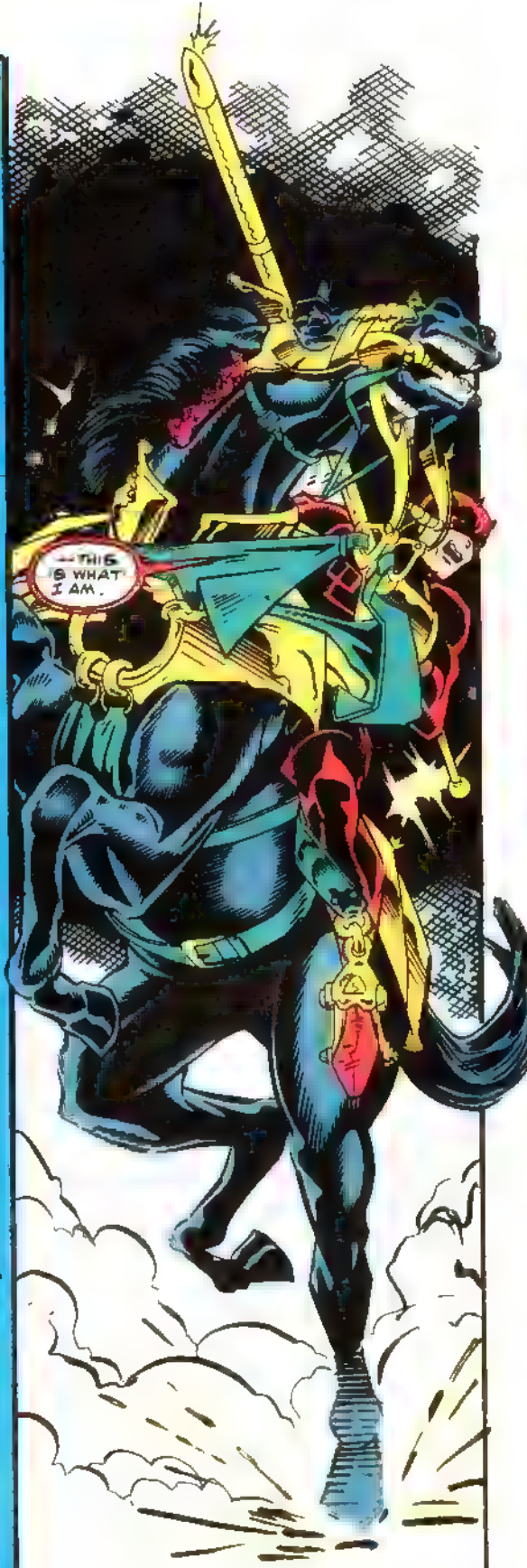
WHAT?!!

DIDN'T
THINK SO!



REMOVE
THYSELF FROM
MY STEED,
KNAVE!

GIVE IT A REST,
LANCENOT. YOU
JUST PLAYACT--



A LITTLE ARRO-
GANCE NEVER
HURT WHEN TAKING
A SHOW HORSE
UP AGAINST
TRAINED KILLERS
ARMED WITH
RAZOR SHARP
STEEL AND
AUTOMATIC
WEAPONS.

HRSS

THE STILL
BREATHING
REGL RE
MORE
FINESSE.

JUST REACH
IN AND GRAB THE
ARMOR, MAN!

YEAH-- THEN HOW'M
I SUPPOSED TO SHOOT
WITH NO HAND LEFT?!

FROM ALL AROUND, THE
BUZZ-WHINE OF
CAMERAS FLASHING
KODAK MOMENTS--

GO, GO.

--TOURISTS KEEPING HOLD OF
THEIR WORLD BY ASSUMING
ANOTHER OVER-THE-TOP VEGAS
STAGED EVENT.

LIKE HE'S
GIVING US
ANY OTHER
CHOICE!

HAVING LONG
SINCE SHOWN
THEMSELVES
TO BE FAR
REMOVED FROM
LIFE, I'VE NO
COMPUNCTION
ABOUT DEALING
WITH THE HAND
IN THE HARSH
POSSIBLE
MANNER.

HRSSSS

WHAT THE--?!

VALET

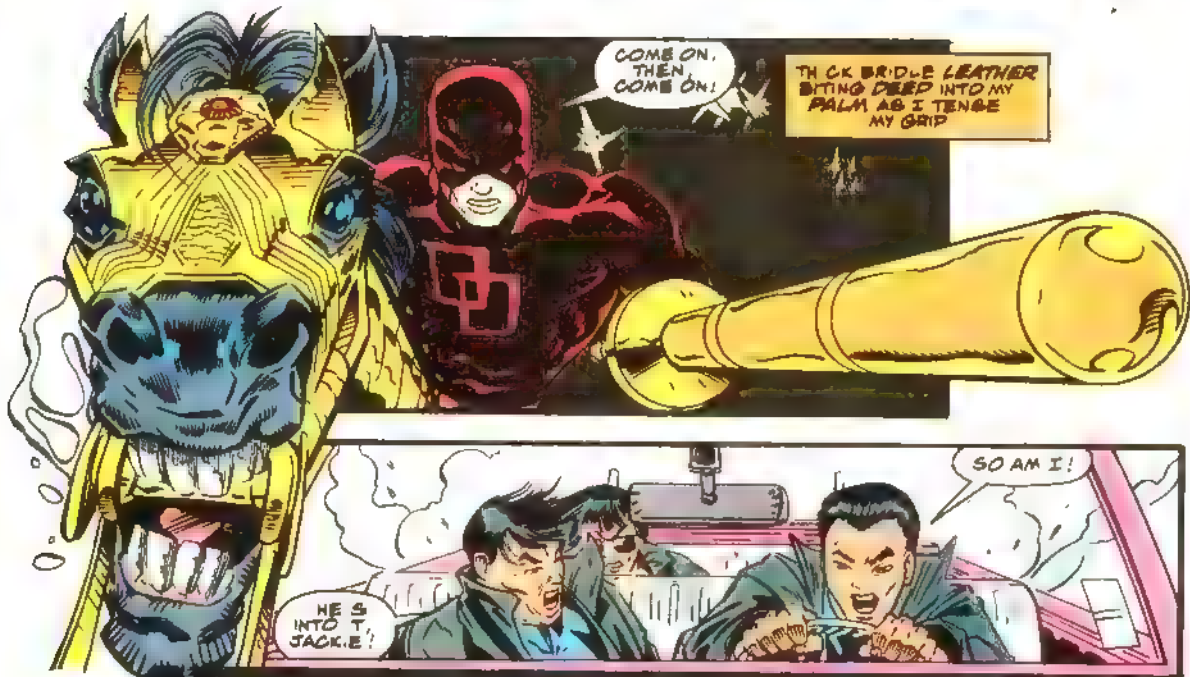
KRAK

HE'S RIGHT
BEHIND!

GOOD! LET'S
SEE HOW THE
HORSE DOES
AGAINST
HORSEPOWER...

...TURN
'EM BOTH
INTO DOG
FOOD!

SCREEEE

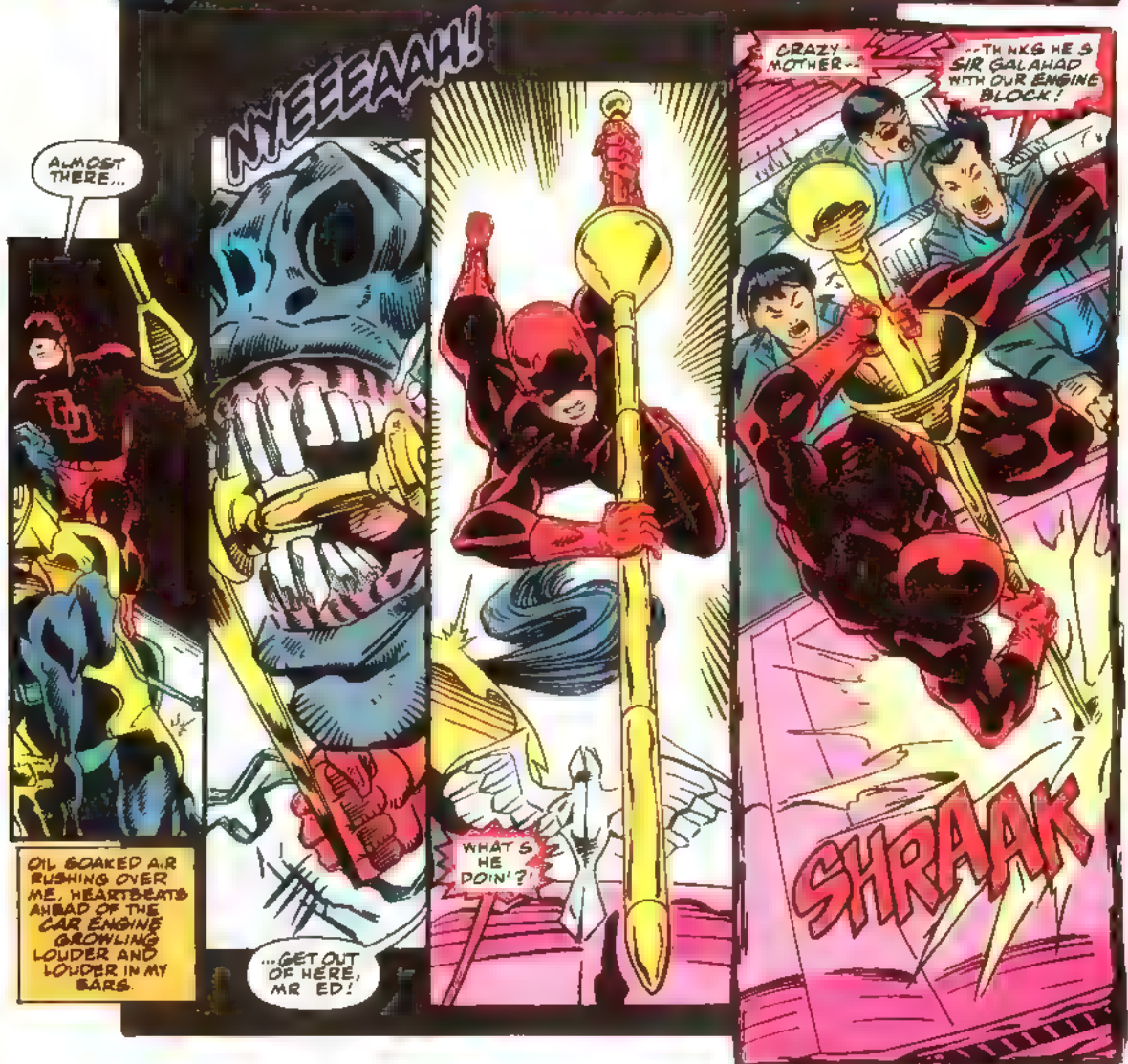


COME ON.
THEN
COME ON!

THICK BRIDLE LEATHER
BITING DEEP INTO MY
PALM AS I TENSE
MY GRIP

SO AM I!

HE'S
INTO T,
JACKIE!



ALMOST
THERE...

NYEEEEAAH!

CRAZY
MOTHER...

...THANKS HE'S
SIR GALAHAD
WITH OUR ENGINE
BLOCK!

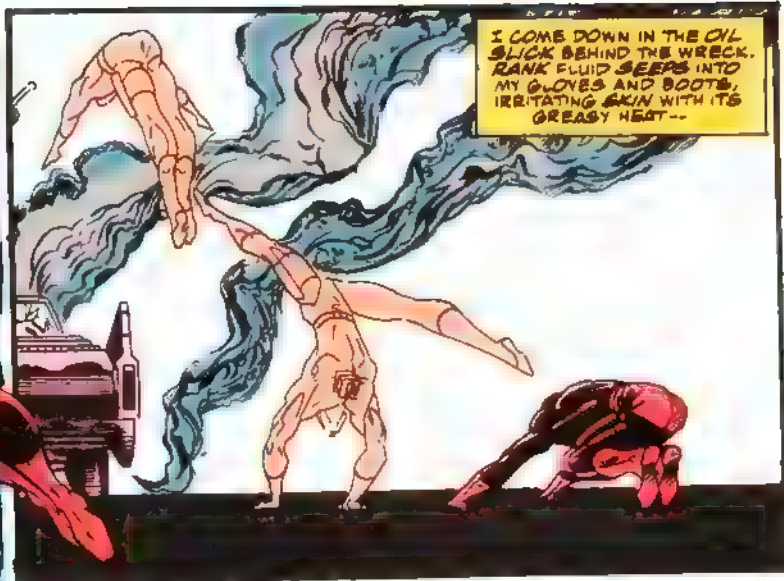
OIL SOAKED AIR
RUSHING OVER
ME. HEARTBEATS
AHEAD OF THE
CAR ENGINE
GROWLING
LOUDER AND
LOUDER IN MY
EARS.

...GET OUT
OF HERE,
MR ED!

WHAT'S
HE
DOIN'?

SHRAAK

SOMETHING IMPORTANT
RUPTURES UNDER THE
HOOD, BRINGING THE
AUTOMOBILE TO A SUDDEN
STOP AND TEACHING THE
YAKUZA THE IMPORTANCE
OF SAFETY GLASS.



I COME DOWN IN THE OIL
SLICK BEHIND THE WRECK.
RANK FLUID SEEPS INTO
MY GLOVES AND BOOTS,
IRRITATING SKIN WITH ITS
GREASY HEAT--

--BAKING INTO
AND AROUND ME
IN THE DESERT
SUN, A
PIZZING REEK
IT TAKES ME A
MOMENT TO
ADJUST TO

A MOMENT IS
ALL IT TAKES

HE'S CLOSE
BEHIND BY THE
TIME RADAR
ECHOES BACK
AND I PICK UP
ON THE COLD
MACHINE
RHYTHM OF HIS
HEARTBEAT.

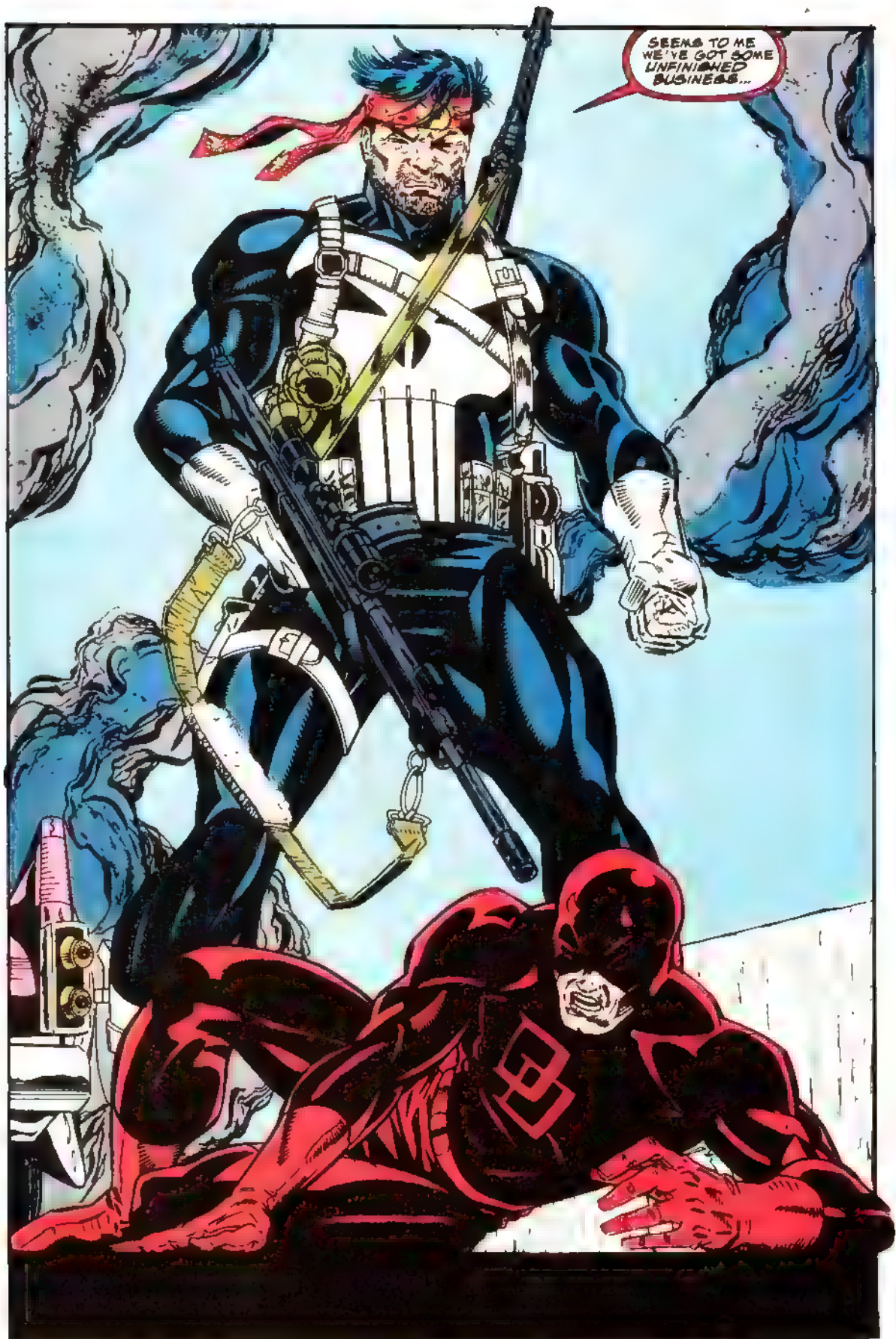
I MAKE A MOVE TO
TRY AND END IT BEFORE
IT CAN BEGIN--

THWIFF

--AND BITE DOWN HARD
AT THE PAIN IN MY ELBOW
FROM CONNECTING WITH
A WALL OF KEVLAR

HELLO
TO YOU, TOO,
DAREDEVIL!

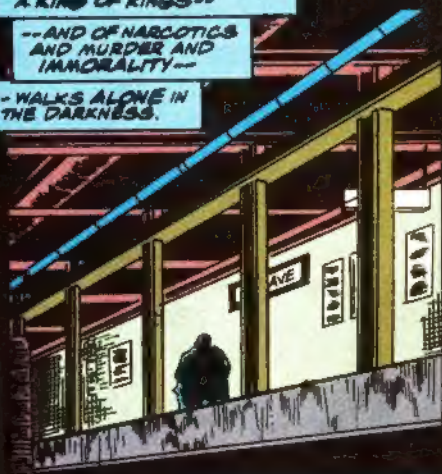
FWRAAK



TO THE EAST, WHERE A MAN
WHO CONSIDERED HIMSELF
A KING OF KINGS--

--AND OF NARCOTICS
AND MURDER AND
IMMORTALITY--

-- WALKS ALONE IN
THE DARKNESS.



HE ENTERTAINS HIMSELF
WITH NOTIONS OF OTHER
MONARCHS COMING TO
VISIT, TO PAY THEIR
RESPECTS.

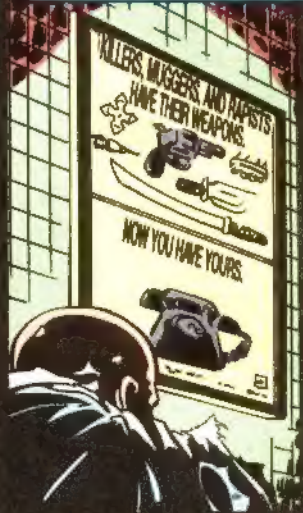
BUT IN HIS STILL SOME-
TIMES LUCID MOMENTS,
WILSON FLEK KNOWS
THERE IS NO LONGER
A STAR TO GUIDE
THEM TO HIM.



IT'S FADED FROM
THE SKY--

--THE SKY ABOVE
HIS CITY HIS CITY--

-- FAR ABOVE THIS HOLE IN
THE GROUND WHERE PLATI-
TIDES POOL, NO ONE INTO
BELIEVING IN THEIR SAFETY
OR ANY HOPE AT ALL.



THIS IS NO PLACE
FOR ROYALTY, BUT
FOR LEBBER MEN.



WHERE REVOLTING
GATEWAYS NICK-
NAMED "IRON
MAIDENS" ARE
BUILT TO
ACCOMMODATE THE
SMALL AND WEAK--



--REMINDING THEM
AT EVERY TURN
THAT THEIR
EXISTENCE IS A
TORTURE COMPARED
TO THEIR BETTER
WHO BELONG AMONG
THE CLOUDS IN
SKYSCRAPER TOWERS.

THIS IS NO
PLACE FOR
ROYALTY.

S'MATTER,
FAT MAN--
CAN'T
FIT?



WE'LL
HELP
YA!

PUT YOU
RIGHT
THROUGH!

IN PIECES!



N-NNOOO!

AN' HE'S OFF!
BETTER
THAN
O.T.B.!

OOO,
SHAKE IT
FOR ME,
BABY,
SHAKE IT!

SOOOO-BEE!
SOOOO-BEE!
HERE, PIGGY!

HNNOKK...
HNNRK...

WHO
YOU
GONNA
CALL, MAN?
GHOST
BUSTERS?

NO, AXEL, LIKE
THE POSTER SAYS,
MAN-- WE'RE
CARRYIN', NOW
JELLY-BELLY WANTS
HIS, TOO!

CHOOSE
YOUR
"WEAPON,"
PORKY!

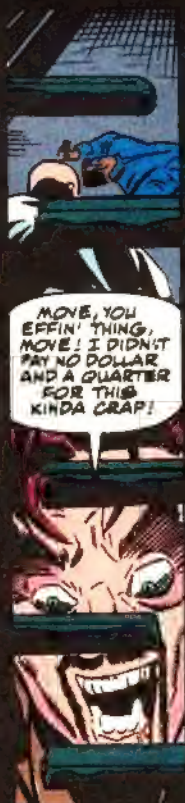
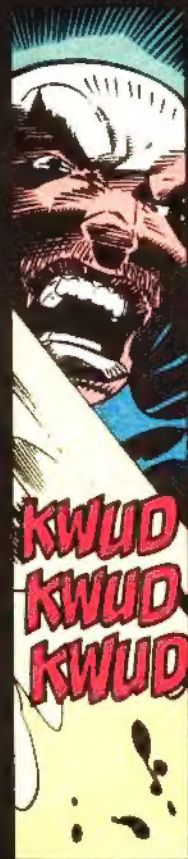
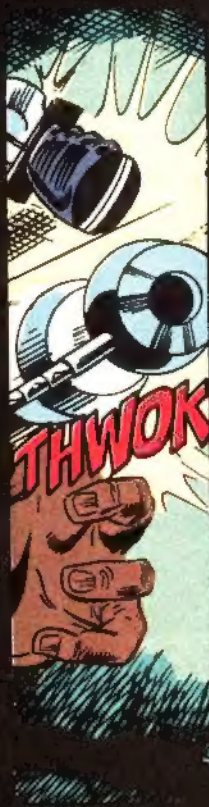
NOW I'LL
HAVE MINE...

SHRIIP

THRAK

AXEL'S KISSED
THE THIRD-- HE'S
TOAST! CUT HIM,
BENNY!

ZRAAK



DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

Ralph Macchio: Editor
Pat Garrahy: Assistant Editor
c/o Marvel Comics-387 Park Avenue So.
New York, NY 10016

Dear Ralph,

DAREDEVIL is a writer oriented comic. Some books depend on gimmicks (sealed bags, trading cards, multiple covers, etc.), or on the "style-driven" art in order to get good sales. These books focus on the gimmicks and art to the exclusion of coherent stories about characters we actually understand and care about. It is good to see writers like D.G. Chichester take their work seriously and come up with stories like "34 Hours" in issue #304.

In this story we get action, danger, and violence, but real characters, with real feelings shine through. It's unfair to constantly compare writers on this title with Frank Miller, but allow me to say that Mr. Chichester proved that he has his own feel for DD in this story. I might add that the sequence running from pages 17-29 was extremely well done.

Which brings us to the art of Ron Garney and Bud LaRosa. When I saw the opening page I thought to myself, "Please let this be the new regular art team." I am not familiar with Mr. McDaniel and Mr. Ivy, so I can only hope their art will prove to be as good as the art was on this issue. One more thing, let's see a little bit more of Matt Murdock (w/o the horns)...

Mr. Ludwig Stinson
15305 H.H. Highway
Platte City, MO 64079

Let us know what you think of our boys now, Ludwig. Although Chris Ivy couldn't stay for the duration, we think that Bud LaRosa's return worked out very nicely, eh?

Dear Marvel, After reading several of D.G. Chichester's DAREDEVIL issues, I think that it is safe to say that this book has once again undergone a successful change of creative hands. It is obvious that the powers-that-be at Marvel must have a genuine feeling for the character as only top-notch writers will ever find their way to this title. From Miller on, the character of Daredevil has had only a specific feel that has been able to withstand changes in both writers and artists. It is also significant that the book has tended to hire creative teams suited to the personality that Miller gave this title. For example, while I truly enjoy the work of say, John Byrne, I feel that his particular style of storytelling would be ill-suited to the dark, gritty atmosphere found in DAREDEVIL. When I heard that Chichester would be taking over the reins, I was greatly pleased. As much as I liked Ann Nocenti's interpretation of the book for the greater part of her tenure, it was beginning to become fairly obvious that towards the end she had run out of good ideas. The book needed some new blood and Chichester, having worked extensively on such books as HELL-RAISER, is ideally suited to the dark world of Daredevil's New York.

"34 Hours" is a good example of Chichester's ability to capture the spirit of Daredevil. In a series of short stories we see the Daredevil part of Murdock--and only the

Daredevil part of Murdock--at work. We see Daredevil as only a typical New Yorker would. The quiet, stalking hero/vigilante is nicely juxtaposed with the verbose courtroom personage of Matt Murdock. By leaving the Murdock side of the man absent, we can more easily see why "regular" people would have such mixed emotions about superheroes. We know that Daredevil is essentially a force for good because we know who Matt Murdock is. We are privy to his thoughts and motives, and thus we generally know what he is trying to accomplish. The man on the street would not know about Murdock. They would only see the elemental force we witnessed in this issue apparently doing good, but not offering an explanation to why he was doing the good "34 Hours" was an interesting change of pace. While the authorial voice revealed some of Daredevil's thoughts, it was left up to the reader to fill in most of the feelings Daredevil must have felt during this 34-hours of his life. Hey, if this was just a "filler" issue, this book is in very good hands indeed!

Daniel Kelly
RR#2
Spencerville, Ontario
Canada, K0E 1X0

...and #1 reason Mr. Chichester was able to pull off a "New York" story so convincingly is...

...he lives here.

Dear Ralph,

Issue #304 showed us a Daredevil I love to see. Not a hero fighting supernatural beings or taking part in world-wide cataclysms, but just a guy doing his bit by tackling street-crime.

DD's dedication and perseverance towards helping the common folk was great to see. Minor touches like having him toss out that rude-and-so-full-of-himself guy who tried to get away with that women's cab, were delightful. Issues like this one don't come along every month, but when they do they are a more than welcome relief.

Once again, kudos to the creative team. Please give Ron Garney and Bud LaRosa on an extra helping of kudos on a visual job well-done!

Mike Aragona
8955 14th Avenue
Montreal, Quebec
Canada, H1Z 3M9

One of the reasons the little scenes in DD #304 were so appealing, Mike, is because we each have that little "daredevil" inside us, and we would each like to be able to see guys like the "cab-stealer" get their just desserts!

Dear Ralph,

I just wanted to say that DAREDEVIL is one of my favorite comics and I like the direction that the comic is taking. While it was nice to see Matt go through all of the crises that he did, it's also nice to see that his life has returned to normal for a while. Also it was nice to see him triumph in a big way over the Kingpin in issue #300.

A question: If issue #304 was an average thirty-four hours, when does Daredevil find the time to be Matt, sleep, or lead a normal life? This must have been a weekend or something. Still it was nice to see that some

comics are aware of the plight of the homeless, and it was nice to see a hero who cared (in ref. to the righting of the homeless person's cart). Also, the scene with the paddle tennis was nice because you very rarely see a superhero doing simple things like this anymore.

The scene in the park was breathtaking. I kept thinking how is he going to save everyone, but, as usual, you and the crew came through. I like the way Garney and LaRosa made everything look. It had motion, and it was fluid. I like this look.

Well, that's about it for now, so until Matt gives up law for street performing, make mine DAREDEVIL!!!

Jonathan Pepper
3542 Meier St.
Los Angeles, CA 90066

Jonathan, it seems you are not the only one who was impressed with the various scenes that were rendered. Although Ron Garney does not live in New York City, he does manage to pop in for a visit now and then, and Bud LaRosa is a New York native. So what does all this mean, you may ask? Why it means that these two artists extraordinary had all the reference they needed for "34 Hours"--it was all around them!

Item: Some of you may have noticed that the letters page has been missing for the past couple of issues. Now this is not a normal event, and as much as we would have liked to have printed all the great responses to issue #304, we couldn't. Why? Because for the past couple of issues we have been giving you two extra pages of art and story for your buck-twenty-five. Wotta bargain!

Item: Due to a minor screw-up, you will note that this issue of "Dead Man's Hand" is not part IV, but part V. NOMAD #5 is now part IV. PUNISHER WAR JOURNAL #46 is still part VI, and DAREDEVIL #309 will be part VII. We hope that we've cleared up any confusion.

Next issue: "Dead Man's Hand" continues! The crime convention continues! DD and that skull-guy's fracas continues! And the plight of the Kingpin continues! Wotta saga!!!

Item: Just in case there are still a few folks who are confused as to where they can find the other parts of "Dead Man's Hand," here is a Mighty Marvel Crossover Checklist just to keep the record straight:

part I.....	DAREDEVIL #307
part II.....	NOMAD #4
part III.....	PUNISHER
	WAR JOURNAL #45
part IV.....	NOMAD #5
part V.....	DAREDEVIL #308
part VI.....	PUNISHER
	WAR JOURNAL #46
part VII.....	DAREDEVIL #309
part VIII.....	NOMAD #6
part IX.....	PUNISHER
	WAR JOURNAL #47